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Without any difficulty I got the 5:20 P.M. Martz bus from the Port Authority to Scranton where WSP was waiting for me. En route I had to endure sitting with a large fat man who drove me crazy from New York to Stroudsburg. I had to sit in Seat No. 1 (it was either there or deep in the smoking section, which would have been unacceptable) and was therefore unable to read after dark because the lights above the first three rows on Martz buses are purposely dim so that they will not annoy the driver. Given the fact that I had been in Carbondale on the preceding weekend, WSP and I did not have a dozen topics of conversation to explore on the way home. We chatted all the way, nevertheless. I felt very relaxed because it was a non-CHS meeting weekend--rather it was to be a CHS-work-on-301 weekend. After dinner on Friday, HLRP, WSP and I watched MARTY on television. It is a very touching story. I addressed NP promotional envelopes while I watched the show. Two separate mailings, totalling over 400 pieces, in each of which was inserted a sample copy of NP plus a back issue/promo piece. This will probably be the last promotional mailing for NP that will be done. I will now devote my energies to selling copies of the 16 millimeter microfilm of Volumes I and II of NORTHEASTERN PENNSYLVANIA GENEALOGICAL AND LOCAL HISTORY REPRINTS. By 2 A.M. I was in bed. On Saturday morning I got up and put the mailings into the car and went to RTP's and picked up the tools that I would need to re-glaze the two remaining sets of windows in 301 and paint them and set off for town. I did the bulk mailing--the two mailings (which were of different back issues and therefore weighed different weights) were done as one. The total cost of the mailing was over \$75. It struck me as being somewhat expensive--18 cents per copy. After the bulk mailing I checked Post Office Box 161 (the Orlando Public Library ordered all back issues of NP, and the state of Wyoming paid for the set of back issues that I mailed to them some time ago). I went to City Hall and purchased a can of spackle (222) from Kameen's as well as some corner brackets for the windows and went to 301 and glazed the four windows and then painted them on the outside. Sue Stephens stopped by as I worked and we chatted about the CHS. She reported that Mary McMahon paid her membership fees but did not have her name put in the paper. I am sure that her name was published as being a new member. Yes, I have just checked: in the article entitled "Historical Society, Restoration Committee agree to merge" (THE CARBONDALE NEWS, October 27, 1982, p. B3). She mentioned in passing that Rinaldi had pointed out to her one flaw in CARBONDALE CALENDAR 1983--"There aren't any Catholics in it." The calendar was intended as a history of early Carbondale and the Protestants were more influential in Carbondale's early days than they are now. Certainly I made no conscious effort to exclude Catholics from the calendar. The only photographs of mayors that I have are apparently of Protestant mayors. I doubt it. After I finished the windows, I went home and had something to eat. I then returned to 301 and painted the windows on the outside. I did not paint them immediately after I finished repairing them as I stated above. After I painted the windows I sanded the corners of the room and then went home again and ate dinner with HLRP and WSP. At 7 P.M. or so RTP picked me up at the Homestead and we went

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to 301. I put the freshly washed lamp shades on the lamps and sanded in the corners and then spackled with RTP, also in the corners. It appears that we are at the end of the corner repairs. I went to Brookvalley with RTP and drank a cup of tea and ate some nut/cranberry bread with him and Ann. Very friendly and very relaxed. I went home and ate and rested and watched television and went to bed. On Sunday morning I got up and declined HLRP's invitation to go to church with her and went to 301 instead. I sanded the window frames and sills and moulding around the uptown window on Main Street and the Main Street window on Sixth Avenue. I also sanded in the corners that were spackled on the preceding evening and then went home and ate luncheon. HLRP and WSP were invited to a super bowl party and so I ate alone and they were to eat when they arrived at the Capwells. HLRP was preparing Spanish Rice to take with them and she made me a small dish, which I ate with some bacon and eggs. Very delicious. I drove the Eagle down to RTP's and he and I were to go into town and put up the moulding in 301. Shortly after I arrived at Brookvalley, WSP telephoned to say that, given the heavy snow that was falling, would I mind taking the jeep to town so that he and HLRP could drive to Hartford in the Eagle. No problem said I and so I drove the Eagle up to the Homestead and RTP followed in the truck and off we went to City Hall. We put up most of the moulding in 301 as well as the piece of moulding on the baseboards. At last, the room is taking shape. It now appears that we will be able to meet our deadline of February 20th. WSP worked on the door as well. He will repair that as the "sanding and spackling crew" works on the room and paints--over the next two weekends. He also suggested that the floor could be painted and that would take care of it. An excellent idea. A dark brown would be good. I borrowed Ann's vacuum cleaner and cleaned up 301 very well after our work session so that it will be ready for thye board of trustees meeting on February 3rd. RTP drove me home and I bathed and got ready to return to NYC. I called Nan Daniels to tell her that I had not found her \$25 check in 301. She called on Saturday morning to ask if I found it in 301. Apparently on the day following the Christmas party she put a check in an envelope and put my name on it and put it under the Christmas tree in 301. I remember finding the envelope as we were cleaning one day but there was not check in it. I called Nan Daniels on Sunday evening to say that there was no sign of the check. She said that she would stop payment on the check and issue a new check on February 3rd. RTP showed up on schedule at 8 P.M. and drove me, in the large red truck, to the Martz station in Scranton. Very nice of him. He has been such a prince in this whole 301 restoration effort. I will make a very clear point of publicly declaring how much he has done during the dedicatin ceremonies on 02-20-1983. I read from the three books on railroads and canals that I borrowed from the CPL that contain information on the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company's Gravity Railroad from Carbondale to Honesdale. I now feel very confident that an excellent presentation/lecture on the Gravity can be put on on 02-20-1983. On the way back in the bus I listened to DAS LIED VON DER ERDE and had a wonderful time. On Saturday morning I telephoned Bob Tomaine to find that he was out of town for the weekend. I didn't call JVB as ask him to work. I know that his Saturday's get complicated because he has to work for his father chopping wood and I don't want to get all tangled up in that obligation.